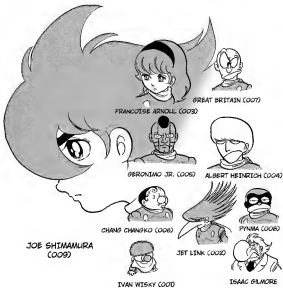


CITY OF WIND



"SHALL THERE BE ONLY SILENCE AND CALM
UNDER THE TREES, UNDER THE VINES?
IT IS WELL, THAT HEREAFTER THERE BE
SOMEONE TO GUARD THEM."

"POMOL VUH"
SECOND CHAPTER

TRANSLATED BY HANASHIMA, MITSUO
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INCA CITY OF GOLD
DISCOVERED?

BRITISH EXPLORER'S EVIDENCE.

THE BRITISH EXPLORER, JOHN H. COOPER, HAS
DISCOVERED THE INCA CITY OF GOLD, WHICH
HE BELIEVES TO BE THE LOST CITY OF
THE INCA. COOPER HAS FOUND THE CITY
IN THE MOUNTAINS OF PERU, AND HE
HAS FOUND THE CITY TO BE THE LOST
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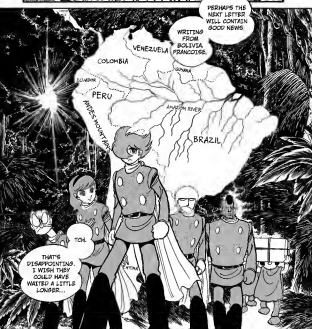
LIFE PASSES, LOVE
ALSO WENT AWAY.

"LA VIE EN VA"
TRANSLATED BY INSTANT TONGUE

YOMORI SHIMIZU (JAPANESE)

PROLOGUE: LETTER











"AS ONE IN
SUFFERING
ALL THAT
SUFFERS
NOTHING..."

A WIN THAT
FORTUNE'S
SUPPLES AND
REWARDS
HAST TA'EN
WITH EQUAL
THANKS. AND
BLESSED ARE
THOSE...



"HMM..."

MAN DOES NOT
BECOME A
SLAVE TO
PASSION
(YET) ARE
THAT MAN."

PERSON
THAT IS
NOT
MOVED TO
FATE'S
WHIM.

WHOSE BLOOD AND
JUDGMENT ARE SO
WELL COMMANDED
THAT THEY ARE NOT A
PIPE FOR FORTUNE'S
FINGER...



OH!

OH, AND IF YOU
MEN WANT THIS
GENTLEMAN TO
STOP TALKING,
JUST SAY SO.

LET
ME
HEAR
IT















BUT...

THE INCAS
DISAPPEARED AFTER
THEY MADE THEIR
NEW CAPITAL...
PILKARA, THE CITY
OF AGUA... OR SO
THEY SAY



TWO PEOPLE
FROM
EMERSON
DISCOVERED
THIS



THEY
WISHED...



BUT
WHERE
TO?



IS IT
REALLY
TRIST
BABA
FROM
HERE...



...



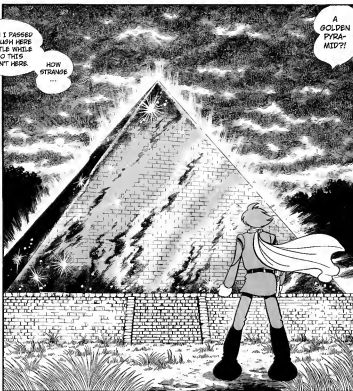


WHEN I PASSED
THROUGH HERE
A LITTLE WHILE
AGO THIS
WASN'T HERE.

HOW
STRANGE



WHO
IS
THAT?







I'M PRINCESS
TOMOKIKI...
AT LEAST THAT'S
WHAT MY
CREATORS
NAMED ME.



WIND BLOWING



A SCARY
WOMAN
...



"O TIGERS
HEART WHIPPED
IN A..."
IF YOU KNOW
WHAT I MEAN...
OR
ANYONE...

ETHER THIS
ONE WAS A
MOMENT FEAR
OF HIS
MOTHER AND
FLED HERE...

HOW
PLEASANT
...

H-HELP
ME!

THE
GOLDEN
TIT!



GOLDEN
GENTLY

HELP!

W-W'LL
BE
KILLED
WTFD
ONT!

THE
GOLDEN
GENTLY





WHEN EVERYONE LEFT,
I REMAINED
HERE
ALONE...

EVERY-
ONE?
WHERE
DID THEY
ALL GO?

I NOT SURE
TO WHERE
THEY'VE
GONE.

I HAVE BEEN WAITING
FOR MANY LONG DAYS
AND NIGHTS.
I CAN'T EVEN COUNT HOW
MANY DAYS AND MONTHS
HAVE PASSES...
I WAIT FOR THE DAY WHEN
EVERYONE WOULD
RETURN HOME.

OF COURSE
YOU MEAN
YOUR
CREATORS



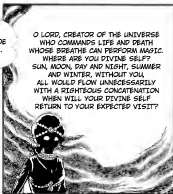
I FEEL
THERE IS
MORE TO
IT THAN
THAT.

HE'S GONE
CRAZY AND
IS SAYING
STRANGE
THINGS.

I'M
WORRIED
ABOUT
JOE.

JOE
...

O LORD, CREATOR OF THE UNIVERSE
WHO COMMANDS LIFE AND DEATH
WHOSE BREATHES CAN PERFORM MAGIC.
WHERE ARE YOU DIVINE SELF?
SUN, MOON, DAY AND NIGHT, SUMMER
AND WINTER, WITHOUT YOU,
ALL WOULD FLOW UNNECESSARILY
WITH A RIGHTOUS CONCERNATION
WHEN WILL YOUR DIVINE SELF
RETURN TO YOUR EXPECTED VISIT?





BUT NOT A
SINGLE
PERSON HAS
RETURNED.

I DON'T THINK
I CAN WITHSTAND
THIS LONGITUDE
ANY LONGER.

JOE...



UNLESS

STAY...

PLEASE
STAY
WITH ME.







③ WHEN THE WIND BLOWS FIRECELY



WHAT...? IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?

ARE YOU JOKING??

WE NEED TO LEAVE!

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THE CAPITAL RUINS IMMEDIATELY!

THE EXPEDITION??

WHERE THE BRITISH EXPEDITION DISAPPEARED TO??

NOW ANSWER ME...

DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW...

IF YOU MEAN THE INVADERS WHO CAME TO STEAL THE GOLD... THEY ALL DIED.



THOSE PEOPLE TRIED TO STEAL THE GOLD... SO THEY SUFFERED KARBAGAN'S WRATH...

SHE HAS A GIANT GOLDEN...

Y-THAT'S RIGHT! THAT WOMAN... THAT WOMAN ISHUKIK KILLED THEM!



I DON'T KNOW, BUT SHE DID SAY...

WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE OR WE'LL END UP BEING ATTACKED BY A CALAMITY, LIKE OTHER PEOPLE BEFORE US.

WHO IS THAT WOMAN??

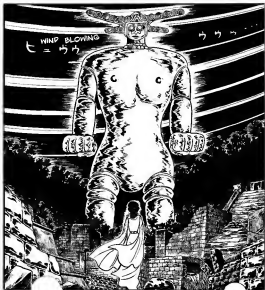
WHAT THE HECK? WHAT DOES SHE DO??













HELP!

PLEASE!



I DON'T
WANT TO
BE ALONE!

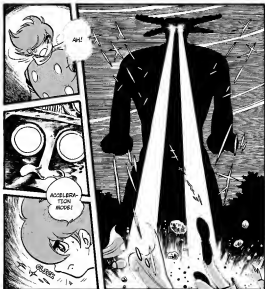
COME,
JOB!

COME
WITH ME!















WIND BLOWING

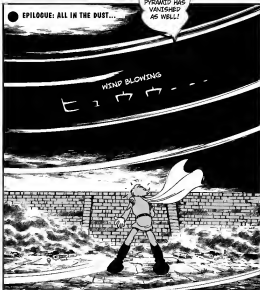
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THE  
PYRAMID HAS  
VANISHED  
AS WELL!

● EPILOGUE: ALL IN THE DUST...

WIND BLOWING

~~~~~





IT MUST HAVE
ALSO BEEN
THEIR
SPACE-TIME
TRANSITION
DEVICE!

THAT
PYRAMID...

MUST HAVE
BEEN THE PLACE
THE INCAS KEPT
ALL OF THEIR
GOLD.



THE SUCCESSOR
FROM THE INCAS
ANCIENT
CIVILIZATION.



SHE WAS
JUST
WEARING
THE SKIN
OF A
WOMAN!

SHE WAS
JUST A
ROBOT.



THEY LEFT
ONE
PERSON
BEHIND,
TSHUKK.

RIDING ON IT,
COULDN'T GOING
ANYWHERE IN
SPACE AND TIME.
IN
ADDITION
FROM GOING
ANYWHERE...



YOU'RE
WRONG!



THEY CALLED
HER
PRINCESS.

THEY MADE
HER SHARPEAN
OF THE
PYRAMID.



AND YET
THEY LEFT
HER
BEHIND.



DEEP IN HER
EYES THERE WAS
PROFOUND
SORROW AND
LONELINESS.

YOU'RE
WRONG!

YOU DIDN'T
SEE HER WHEN
SHE OPENED
HER EYES.



SHE MIGHT
HAVE BEEN
A MACHINE,
BUT SHE
ALSO HAD
EMOTIONS.

THE CREATORS
COOPED HER
UP IN THERE
FOR SO MANY
FUTILE YEARS.

400
HUNDRED
YEARS...
NO... 500
HUNDRED
YEARS...

SHE WAS THE
PRINCESS OF THE
PYRAMID, BUT
THEY MADE HER
NO MORE THAN
A SLAVE!

HOW IS
THAT NOT
CRUEL?



A PERSON WHO
DIDN'T HAVE
FEELINGS OF
LOVE WOULDN'T
HAVE A HEART
OF SORROW.

A HEART
OF LONELINESS...



A CYBORG IS
HALF-MACHINE,
WE SHOULD
KNOW THIS
BETTER THAN
ANYONE.

IT'S NOT
STRANGE THAT
A MACHINE
WOULD
DEVELOP A
HEART...



"FEAR NO MORE
THE HEAT OF
THE SUN,
NOR THE FURIOUS
WINTER'S RAGES.

JOE

...

THOU THY
WORLDLY
TASK HAST
DONE.



"GOODNIGHT."

COME TO
DUST...

GOLDEN LADS
AND GIRLS
ALL MUST,
AS CHIMNEY-
SWEEPERS,

HOME ART
GONE, AND
TAKEN THY
RAGES.



"FEAR NO MORE THE FROWN OF THE GREAT,
THOU ART PAST THE TYRANT'S STROKE;
GARS NO MORE TO CLOTHES AND BAT,
TO THIS THE REED IS AS THE CANE;
THE SCEPTRE, LEARNING, PHYSIC, MUST
ALL FOLLOW THIS, AND COME TO DUST."

サイボ-7
CYBORG

